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"Dry" State Fills Cellar and Swears Off

Georgia Lays in Large Supply Before Enforcing Law

Washington (D. C.) Herald

Georgia went dry the other day with more liquor in the possession of the people than has ever been known in the history of the state. Such is the paradoxical news from Atlanta. That the state has gone dry may not be news. It is so recorded every year. The people of Georgia adopted state-wide prohibition nearly ten years ago and the legislature has been amending the law ever since, trying to make it effective. The prohibitionists have admitted that the brand of prohibition in Georgia did not prohibit. The more rigid the provisions of the law, the more indifferent have been the people to the law. The indifference to the prohibition law has developed an indifference to all law, until some respectable authorities in Georgia have called the state lawless.

The last legislature in trying to make prohibition prohibit, followed the example of the farmer with the balky horse; when he couldn't make the horse pull, he kicked an innocent cow. The legislature amended the law so as to permit each citizen to import two quarts of whiskey or twenty-four quarts of beer each month, and then prohibited the newspapers of the state from printing liquor advertisements. It must be admitted that the law has more prohibition in it now than it had before, but it is not against the sale or use of liquor. It harks back to a time when Georgia placed restrictions on reading upon certain parts of the population. The Georgians may make liquor without taxation if they can dodge the federal revenue agents; they may use liquor and import it, but they must not be allowed to read about it.

The principal agitation and preparation for the new law has been in connection with the prohibition and "sitting out" liquor. The people have assumed that the law could not be retroactive and affect liquor stored before the law became effective. They have therefore been engaged in storing liquors ever since the law was passed, and it is reported that there is not a family in the whole state without a supply of different kinds of liquors stored to meet an emergency. The prohibitionists are said to have become as cautious as the people who do not believe in and practice prohibition. Their excuse is that they cannot neglect the medicine chest at a time when the warm weather is bringing out the snakes, and when from things often too hearty may produce cholera. They are not satisfied with the allowance of two quarts of whiskey or twenty-four quarts of beer a month, because they may be too busy to go to the express office, or without advertisements, they may not know where to place their orders in the future. So all the people of Georgia have taken time by the forelock and stored liquors against emergencies.

The moonshiners of Georgia appear to be the only people in the state who want the law to be retroactive. They are opposed to forcing when they are in a position to supply the demand from day to day. The economics of the Internal Revenue Bureau have compelled a reduction of the revenue agents in Georgia and the cutting off of the pay of informers who last year enabled the federal government to seize and destroy about 1,500 moonshine stills in that state. With the curtailment of the efforts of the federal revenue officers and the sympathy of local prohibition officers, the moonshiners feel that it was a miscarriage of justice to allow the people to import and store large quantities of liquor before the law went into effect. They will make an effort to have the law against storing declared retroactive.

—Washington (D. C.) Herald, May 8, 1916

Published by the Indiana Brewers' Association

"You wouldn't be a fellow was worth \$100,000, would you?" "Gracious, no!" "Well, he isn't," Photo by the Press

His Thrifty Sons



GRAND THEATER Saturday, October 14th, '16.



Positively no Children under 16 admitted.

Truth is Virtue Modesty is not ashamed Lust is not Love! Such are the lessons of "Where Are My Children"
Featuring the great American Dramatic Actor, Tyrone Power and all star cast
This master production is not allowed to be shown for less.



EMMY WEHLEN, THE DAINTY LITTLE VIENNESE ACTRESS, WHO IS STARRING IN "THE PRETENDERS," A NOTABLE SCREEN OFFERING FROM THE METRO-ROFLE STUDIO.

Emmy Wehlen, who has long been counted one of the most beautiful young women on the stage, in both England and America, and who has won hosts of new admirers for her excellent dramatic work, since going into motion pictures, has just completed the final scenes in "The Pretenders," a forthcoming Metro-wonderplay. Miss Wehlen made her debut in the silent drama with Metro, appearing in "Her Reckoning, or Tables Turned."

In addition to her fascinating beauty and marvelous dramatic gifts, Miss Wehlen is one of the best-dressed women appearing on the speaking stage or in pictures. During the coming season she will be the star in the big Dillingham-Ziegfeld production at the Century Theatre, which promises to set a new mark in things theatrical. But in the meantime she will continue her work in a Metro studio.

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ENGLISH BEAUTY CUP.

Weak Tea Invites Sleep and Improves the Complexion.

I advise those who consult me upon the tired complexion to indulge in what is called the English beauty cup. Mr. Gladstone took it each night of his life as long as he had health, and it is the cup which keeps many an English beauty going. It is simply tea, but tea made without the nerve destroying attributes. If properly made it invigorates.

You take a small coffee spoon of tea and you scatter it in the bottom of a very large cup. The German coffee cups are best for this purpose. Over this you pour as much boiling, bubbling water as the cup will hold.

The sugar is placed on the top of the cup in Chinese fashion. Now comes the wadded tea cozy, which now is thrown over all. It is an odd shaped cozy, made to cover cup and saucer. It stands for five minutes to steep.

Now comes the scientific part of the cup. You take three very thin slices of lemon, and you lay them in a big hot cup. On top of the slices of lemon you place a big marshmallow, and then on top of all you pour in the tea, putting it through a strainer.

The result will be a fine, weak hot, but healthful cup of tea with just the right flavor of lemon. You can have sugar if you want it, but Gladstone's rule of three big lumps will do you no harm, for sugar is great builder up of the muscles.

By the way, if you are fagged out day or night, try eating a little sugar. A lump of sugar will restore the stomach and take away that tired feeling. Sugar is recommended to women whose bodies are hollow. It has a way of building tissue.

A big cup of tea at night is excellent, but the trouble is that persons make it too strong. The weaker the better. The same is true of coffee, which, if taken strong enough and with plenty of sugar, acts as a nicker. Not a person in a thousand can make right. In Paris the French beauty takes her foaming cup of whipped chocolate after the theater with biscuit, or she sips her cafe au lait which is mostly milk. —London American Register.

At the Flood.

Hearing of a rising river at the headwaters of the Euphrates, with a falling barometer and indications of a flood in the valley, the Pithecanthropus changed his mind and frankly admitted it to Noah. His manner was that of a chastened and softened person.

"You monkeyed too long," said the patriarch. "We gave you a chance to come in with us, and you wouldn't take it. Now we have arranged for all the stock we care about trying to float."

The general liquidation which followed had the usual effect upon all but the insiders. —Puck.

WATERMARKS.

They Are Stamped in the Paper by Patterns of Wire.

The discovery of the watermark was the result of an accident, probably a thousand years ago. Parchment was then made of vegetable pulp, which was poured in a liquid state into a sieve. The water dripped out from below, and the thin layer of pulp that remained was pressed and dried. When dry it was found to bear upon it the marks of the fiber that composed the bottom of the sieve.

These fibers seem to have been twisted reeds, and the mark they left on the parchment took the form of wide lines running across and across diagonally. In those days the watermark was regarded as a blemish since the fiber was thick and coarse and the deep impression made on the paper proved a drawback in writing.

The quill of the scribe found many a yawning gap to cross on the surface of the manuscript—"switchback scripture" it has been termed. But when wire was substituted for fiber in the sieve, says a writer in the Denver Republican, the lines of the watermark grew thinner and less conspicuous.

The possibilities of the usefulness of the watermark became apparent by degrees. It was first found to be of service in preventing the forger of books and manuscripts. Many a bogus copy of a rare work has been detected because the counterfeiter failed to take into account the watermarks of the original.

The watermark of many a precious manuscript in the world's museums is alike its glory and its safeguard. And in the sphere of bank notes and paper money everywhere the watermark is most useful in protecting the notes from imitation.

The term "watermark" is in reality a misnomer since the mark is actually produced by wire. Wire is fashioned into the desired pattern, figure or lettering. This is inserted beneath the sheet in the last stages of its manufacture and while the paper is still capable of receiving the impression, and the wire device stamps itself into the sheet.

Ordinary note paper held up to the light reveals hundreds of parallel lines running up and down, betraying the fact that the paper was made on a wire foundation. To this the paper owes its smoothness and its even texture.

Nailed to a Goose's Egg.

A Hungarian blacksmith recently sent as a present to the emperor of Austria a horseshoe, a pair of pinchers, a file and a knife, all ingeniously nailed to a goose's egg without the egg being broken. The emperor sent in return his photograph, a gold medal and 30 dollars.

ELECTRICITY.

Why It Is Difficult For the Layman to Understand What It Is.

"What is electricity?" is a favorite query with people who desire to "get a rise" out of a scientific man. And when he fails to answer it in the same simple fashion that he might treat the question "What is a biscuit?" the questioner cries out: "Aha! You profess to know all about electricity. Why, you can't even tell what it is!"

Now, to "tell what a thing is"—that is, to define it—is to state its relations with something more familiar. The particular familiar thing that the questioner is thinking of in this case is ordinary matter. It has been explained to him that electricity is a material particle, but he has been told, in a way, that it is in the ether, and he understands it better to be a kind of matter, a substance resembling matter in some particulars.

It is not to be denied that no such simple general relationship can be stated between electricity and matter. But, this being so, it would be just as correct to say that we do not know what matter is as that we do not know what electricity is. As a matter of fact, we do not know what matter is, and the latest plausible theory of it builds it up on an electric basis, so that on this theory the idea of electricity is more fundamental than that of matter. Unfortunately our senses have been evolved by contact with matter and are trained to detect only matter. Electricity they know only secondarily, through its action upon matter—the light or heat that it causes matter to give out, the attraction that it causes certain substances to exert, and so on. To the man in the street, therefore, matter is familiar, and he demands a statement of the latter in terms of the former, illogical though this may be. After the scientist has stated all this the reply comes back: "Yes, I understand all that, and it is most clear, I am sure, but tell me, then, what is electricity anyway?"

Another source of confusion to the lay mind is that scientific men do not always use the word "electricity" to mean the same thing. The engineer often employs it to express the thing that the theoretical electrician calls "electric energy."

To find the energy of electricity—that is, its ability to do work—the electrician multiplies the quantity of electricity by the potential or tension under which it exists. But to the engineer this product itself measures the thing that he calls "electricity."

The work that a pound of water may do by falling a foot is one foot pound. The water is the same after falling as before, though its energy is less. So to the electrician a quantity of electricity at 100 volts is precisely the same as at one volt, though the former is able to do a hundred times as much work.

This difference in meaning causes thousands of disputes among students. "Electricity is a form of energy," says one, "just like light or heat." "Oh, no!" is the reply. "It is not energy at all, though it may possess or convey energy." One disputant is talking about the electricity of the physical and the other about that of the engineer; hence their dispute is merely a matter of definition, though they do not know it. What wonder that some people are still content to regard the whole subject as a civilizational jumble?



At the week end farm—Look! You know, George, I can't milk the confounded cows. The beasts keep turning around and nibbling at me. —George—Look! but you mustn't blame 'em. The cows do like a bit of green stuff. —Sam.